(R. W. Yilder. EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT
THE CENTURY MAGAZINES
UNION SQUARE NEW YORKS Oct 30, 1882. By Real Letman, The Lube, are sendig yar a check, ar æck. meref. I have mad in and of the Emerson. The furt fact - 1 ras a little afraid y - il Deemel 6 haddressel ment to the timeson andrence, a might wit h Effereign in order. shieff such a hapen should di.

and - The last fast, I am deligated with mh arf in Iself lut for its burfore g'ealhij næden 6 a prak fort Contorker alund and a tegreat cosagish It takes a book to trock a fort, and ga will lead the my & thurands & our grater diners'. Con. Simlume, Even, uppet The connect y you unausurable

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presentation of the Ingrest. But that arakes no dispermer. how I want that poem for the Muderale humler; see ubol mare dog mot Century. How by since the attentié des bubblehet Luch I hand you have ty ar north wit to Midmute no. Don't go lack on a fellow! part of your noto talont the Clinh of St. Efferta. - Me much took out In Oscar in the hylans. Bylon Infat him to the Denting clart & unghe to the authoris: Is mught miller a fancell. Much och some are grant hemission - a arght but doubtfullandles thite bulle he quanded against. If I am the men to meet such a smidle, - us club for us! tailitiely stuff.